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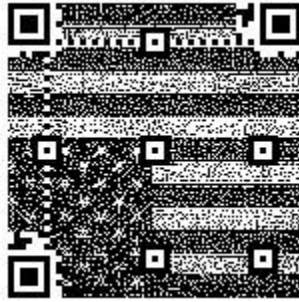
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Think™

“Yo, fuck any fuck ass niggas that can't shout out 18 year old niggas  
Making their own fucking sites, shirts, stories, scripts and zines... and  
@fucktyler.”  
-Holey Flaw

K: Chill! Fuck Tyler?

H.F: Nah, it's his twitter handle and this is an homage to the bastard intro.  
Keep, Up. N.I.G.G.A



### -Introduction-

Kenna was once known for being one of the kids laughing at the end of the song *Mosh* by Eminem. She grew up an orphan and wanted every child in the world to grow up with a family so she started a leaderless cult through the Deep Web and some Clearnet sites, where her and her peers teach each-other how to safely communicate, build vertical farms, buy drugs, 3D print guns, and most importantly spread *Art*, and *Information*. She is now a schizophrenics Best Friend and has a felony attached to her "Street Artist" signature.

Kenna travels the world on her roller skates named *Y* and *T* after "*Yours Truly*" from her favorite book *Snow Crash*. She is a self-proclaimed dyke with an eight inch cock and lives by the motto's "*Don't Trust Anyone Over 30*" and "*What Would Not Jesus Do*". She learned from Wolf Haley that it's not "over when the fat lady sings", it's "over when the kids sing Kill People, Burn Shit, FUCK SCHOOL". She is going through an *3vo|ution* (as she would spell it) and wants you to join her in *the war going on for your mind*. She sees clouds forming and wants everyone to be a raindrop in the *Storm Coming* and she wants no one to leave before

the

*End of the Movie.*

"I'm obviously a product of wasted youth and the total opposite of everything safe to do....  
Not really a Role-Model I'm here to corrupt the youth."

-DumbFounDead

-The Party-

*Paradise* by No Name Gypsy playing in the background

Hailie singing along:

\*Tony the Tiger told me not to lie.. I'm brain dead, I'm too high I drifted to the other side...  
of paaraaaadiiise\*

Kenna: Yo, is that NoName?

Z: Ye

Hailie: Yeah

K: She kills it.

H: She's the Bob Marley of rap music.

Z & K: lol (they actually Laugh Out Loud...)

K: So Hailie, do you wanna join in on this or what?

H: I don't know. Seems sketch.

Buck: I mean, it is. But its good sketch, like Nardwuar.

H: Like Who?

B & K: ...

K: If I didn't know your father I'd bitch slap you.

Hailie: \*Punches Kenna in the stomach\*

K: Ow, fuck... cunt.

H: \*Jumps Kenna\*

K: Ow, ow, im sorry, im sorry as fuck!

H: Haha, Earl.

B: Earl?

H & K: Sweatshirt. In AssMilk.

B: what?

K: Fuck, Buck. Earl Sweatshirt.

B: Oh.

K: O.F?

H: WolfGang?

K: GolfWang?

H: FlogGnaw?

K: LoiterSquad?

H&K: OFWGKTA... haha

B: Yeah. I got it....

K: Wow that wasn't not very N.I.G.G.A like.

B: ngh like? \*Clenches Fists\*

K: Never Ignorant Getting Goals Accomplished....Tupac.

B: Ah \*Unclenches Fists\*

Z: Yo, is it true you threw mixtapes onto Earl's stage while he was performing in Miami?

K: Haha, who told you that? of course not. I wouldn't do that.

B: Like you didn't tag that school?

K: Hey man, I wasn't tryna disrespect the dude I was just tryna get him to listen to the mixtape...

Moose: You're fucking stupid...

K: We're getting distracted... Hailie what do you say?

H: Let me think about it and I'll let you know.

K: Alright.

Z: Lets bounce.

K: Yeah, I need some water... this dude only has *grino*....

Kid: I DIDN'T INVITE ALL THESE PEOPLE IN MY MOTHERFUCKING HOUSE, GET THE FUCK OUT MY HOUSE.

Z: Perfect timing

B: He's trippin

Moose: Susp.

K: Nah, i'd be doing the same shit. this is what happens in the *LAnd of the snakes*, fake ass fuck's around you when you just wanna be alone...

I'm going back to HQ...

-Hours after The Party-

D: what are you watching?

Kid: This guy wearing a wetsuit called Not Yeezus is on Sway screaming he's "got the answers".

D: Why?

K: -Because

## The Internet.-

Consider The Internet for a long moment. The Internet has all the world's information accessible to anyone anywhere who can connect to the network. The Internet has millions of accredited and peer reviewed journals, information on how to *build your own home, grow your own food, and learn whatever interests you*. The Internet can *connect* you to people all around the world *and* allow you to *communicate no matter what* language you speak, where you live, or what you look like. *The Internet is an incredibly powerful tool that can make freedom free for everyone.*

The internet is also a place where you can learn what a poophole loophole is or how Miley Cyrus was *Columbusing* the “twerking” trend. You can read about and join the *church* of the Flying Spaghetti Monster in about 4 clicks of the mouse. The Internet is a beautiful place that *scares the powers that were*, loves Cats, and Tits. The Internet, also known as the World Wide Web, is the Wild Wild West of the 21st century. You can go on ancestry.com and learn who your ancestors were, or you could go on chatroullete.com and see more cocks than your whole ancestry has combined. You can *trade Crypto-Currencies* for your favorite drug, fetish porn, and virus or you can donate them *to your favorite charity, artist, or journalist*.

There are many mystical *matrixes* to explore on the Internet. You can go on 8chan the pseudonymous image board created by “Hotwheels” and communicate with other self-proclaimed “faggots” and have interesting conversations about anything including /tech/nology, /lit/erature, and /gg/amergate or you could be completely /pol/itically incorrect and have

conversations about Nazi's while calling eachother Niggers, Beaners, Kikes, and Crackers while you pray to /Ebola/-Chan.

Reddit is a place where you can have the opportunity to ask *Snoop Dragon*, Doctors Without Borders treating Ebola patients, or even DVDASA questions about anything (or Woody Harrelson about Rampart). You can also join a circle jerk and talk about how much you *love all shapes and sizes of breasts* or how *Comcast is evil*. Facebook is a place you can go to have *experiments* done *on you* while you get your *privacy probed* and become “*contact sad*” as you see what your “*friends*” post to *create the illusion of* not living *a completely monotonous life* where they *enjoy the moment* they are in, when in *reality* they were *too* busy trying to get a *great* selfie to post on Facebook that they are missing the moment itself.

*The Internet is the safe haven* for information where it can *live and* spread faster than a forest fire in California during a drought. Whether it's the Fappening or the *Edward Snowden* leaks, the information people want *lives forever*. The Internet has made a *humans knowledge* a matter of dedication *instead of wealth*. *You can learn* anything at any time for free *if you are* *dedicated* enough, whether you want to *Organize with Free and Decentralized and Technology* *to create art and not have to work a robot job* or make Kitten Mittens.

The information is there waiting for you to find it.

P.S. The Internet is a anarchistic aggregation of information. *Information is the strongest weapon*  
*You Just Lost The Game*. So be careful out there. But more importantly. Have Fun.

-HQ-

Z dressed as General Jinjur puts "Revenge of The Dreamers" on and vibes to the beat as she buttons down Kenna's shirt. "Rugrats is my shit" Kenna says as she takes off her roller blades.

Kenna is sitting on a bed with Z watching NickReboot. Not is programming a VR Experience where companies have worlds that are run by their customers. The more customers that the company fucks with, the more they fuck with their world. Sorry, Comcast.

K: fuck Cumcast, make Cumcast a caterpillar creature that gets raped by Boogeyman and gets bloated from his maggot filled cum.

Z: N.J. Christ, Kenna!

Not: yeah that's pretty accurate way on how it'll end up...

Z: Ew.

Not: Thomas, Tell Vince we have everything set up.

DT: Ok.

K: Yo, SDS. Where's that sample Mac used in the beginning of "Here We Go"?

SDS: Kingdom of Heaven it's an amazing film. Watch it.

DT: Your brother always told you to watch it for a reason.

K: Brother? I don't have a brother...

SDS: Ignore him, he's delusional.

Not: Haha.

K: Did you really just?

SDS: Heh.

DT: Oh My Glob...

K: Get the fuck out....

DT: Yeah, Peace out Easy.

SDS: Don't call me that.

Z: Bye.

K: Peace out.

Not: Thanks for dropping him off.

SDS: No Problem. Just don't get killed.

DT: Awww

Z: We Wont.

K: We Might.

K: Did you tell him what were doing?

DT: I don't even know what were doing....

K: Come on Thomas I've told you like 420 times already... I'm not gonna explain it again.

DT: \*Whispers\* Thank You Based God.

K: Let's go meet up wit Vince.

DT: Alrighty.



Not: Yo SDS, wait up.

SDS: what's up?

Not: I'm really sorry about what happened to Mac.

SDS: It's alright. He was ready to die for this.

Not: His music. It helps... A lot.... even to this day...

SDS: Good.

Not: At least he's with Mickey now...

I actually experienced one of my nightmares.

Listening to *1 Threw 8* and actually answering...it was raining..

Just know that he will always be REMembered...

cuz legends never die.

SDS: Haha, thanks man. I'll tell him.

Not: What?

SDS: Uhh. Just look after Thomas.

Not: We will.

-Planning The Plot-

K Yo Buck, this is William and you already know Thomas.

B: What up \*goes to dap William\*

W:... \*Stares at Buck\*

B: Alright then.

K: He doesn't talk much since he Danced with the Devil...

B:What?

K: You don't wanna know. Trust me.... This is Vince.

B: Ye, I know I listened to that jawn you dropped on DatPiff.

V: Dope, waddup \*daps\*

K: Vince has the most experience hittin licks so we'll let him lead this one.

B: Straight.

V: Aight, you gotta fill me in on the details first though.

K: ok, well basically were kidnapping Malia and Sasha.

B: ...What. The. Fuck.

V: Haha, ngh you're fucking crazy.

K: Nah, listen. Michelle actually asked us to do this personally. She approached Lupe after his performance and he let us know.

B: You mean after he got kicked out performing Words I Never Said?

K: Haha, Yeah. She told him her daughters aren't safe in the White House. She doesn't trust Barack's heart is in the right place anymore.

B: Wow.

K: Yeah. She said World War 3's already started behind the scenes and when Martial Law drops Sasha and Malia have to be far away from the White House...

V: Heavy.

B: Damn, so where are we taking them?

K: To Willow and Jaden's place. It's the safest place for them, and what better way to get them involved in the 3volution than having them experience the beauty of creation first hand.

B: What?

K: Syd and NoName are gonna be down there recording a record with Willow and they're gonna have Sasha and Malia sing a chorus or ad lib or something.

B: Cool.

V: You trust Michelle and Lupe? They're both over 30.

K: I mean, Michelle is trusting us with her daughters, and Lupe, he's been a father to me for a minute. Besides, if we get caught Michelle is gonna have to explain how she hired a bunch of kids to "kidnap" her kids so I doubt she'll let that happen...

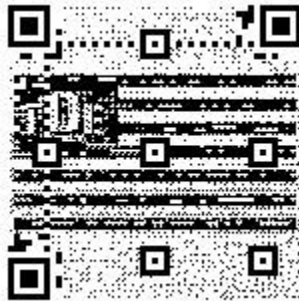
B: What about the Secret Service what if they kill us.

K: Just pray to Based God the ⚡ don't introduce you to the God of Death.

V: Fuck that. Hell Can Wait.



(Buck, Kenna, Vince, Thomas  
Outside the white house)  
-Drawn by TAI



[Terrorist's Threats](#)  
[-Ab Soul, Danny Brown, Jhene Aiko](#)

**Some might say these stories take place in an**

**Odd Future  
Where We Are  
Based  
And A Part Of  
ROYALTY  
With  
HiiiPower  
And Have  
A Eye  
That Shoots  
L.A.S.E.R.S  
Used to stay on the  
G.R.I.N.D  
In this  
Cole World**

**We Are the Friends In High Places of the  
Stray Cats in Treasure Town**

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[Chapter 10](#)

[-Kendrick Lamar](#)

**Makoto**

I Swear To Tell A Truth,  
My Whole Truth,  
and Nothing But.

It's Not Them, It's Us.

I Have Become a Slave To What I Own.

I Live In A World Where My Phone Is My Best Friend.

Facebook Knows Me More Than My Father.

I See Eleanor Rigby.

I Am Not Jesus.



## I, Psyclops

A paladin Pretentious with the fact that pragmatism is dead appear from the post-apocalyptic future-present promoting the protection of the people from pocket pinching, pistol whipping, problems. I practice politeness, ponder problems, and paint pictures to produce a path of peace where players project paradise instead of Pendleton Ward's perceived preview.

I implore you to prowl the pit of the page for peers of professional paradoxical phantoms that play with packets, proxies, and computers to produce programs that provide protection from the private pigs that pretend to prefer people over profits. Plainly the picture of power appears prettier than potential poverty so pushing peaceful protestors provides no problems in their "protector" philosophy provided by prescribed presidential puppets, political pentagrams. Perverted priests are paid to play penthouse and party with pathetic posers who purchase petty personas for practically pennies to pursue the improbability that propaganda will prevent public inspection of their previous Ponzi schemes. They appraise and promote the persecution of Pirates, Pagans, and Political Prisoners.

## NC The MC

When I go into the wild I get lost in translation  
Or feel like I'm satan hiding in a replacement, body  
We came on a bitch named hollie, holy.  
We exchanged her for gory glory  
Is the moral of our story.

Learned humans go crazy when their lonely  
So I learned to be with me  
With the eye to see  
Through Eleanor Rigby.

## Loss of Innocence

NIGGER, BEANER, KIKE, CRACKER, CHINK, SPICK, NAZI, BANKSTER, FAGGOT,  
BITCH, J.CLAPPER, TERRORIST, PRICK, DICK, CHENEY, LICK SHIT, CUNT  
DRIER, FUCK NUNS, HEATHEN, SCUM, KIM JUNG.

Sorry If You Were Not Offended

Impotent men changed the images in our reflection from the spiritual dimension to televised disconnection. Learn to explore the universe in a sentence, don't raise your hand in attendance lessons they teach are too expensive. Life teaches you what's inexpensive when you're attentive to your perceptions you can manifest your own intentions.



[MountainMusic.bandcamp.com](http://MountainMusic.bandcamp.com)

(Recorded In  
The Lab  
With  
Not Jesus,  
Moose a.k.a NeyeC,  
and Skunke Zombie)  
All 18 at the time.

### Convincing Hailie

K: Hailie, can you help us spread the word? Having you talk publicly for us could really help us out.

H: why don't you just get my dad to speak for you?

K: look, we all love your pops. He's been an inspiration for all of us but this is about the children of the world taking a stand together instead of following someone claiming they know what's best for us. We've been lied to enough.

H: Why don't you represent us?

K: Because if I went on Fox and talked about what we're doing they'd spin the story to make me look like a terrorist trying to recruit children into an evil cult...

H: come on. That's crazy.

K: I'm a brown chick with a dick wearing a Hijab telling kids to do whatever they are passionate about instead of what The Old Fucks trained them they should do... Of course they're gonna spin that to make me seem evil. Besides you know I couldn't keep my cool near Bill O'Reilly. Killing him while I'm trying to prove I'm not a terrorist wouldn't be the best of things...

H: How would me saying that change anything.

K: Cuz you would say it in a nicer way with your beautiful smile...and you're "white".

H: Oh come on. That doesn't matter.

K: Sadly, it still does. I know there's only one race. The Human Race. But we have been conditioned to see skin color more than just different levels of melanin. I know having "Black" and "White" people started and still is a way to separate us and control us. It also keeps us distracted from our true enemies.

H: Who's our "true enemies"?

K: Well our biggest enemy is always ourselves. Especially in this day and age where you can learn and do pretty much anything if you're dedicated enough. With the access to information and tools of creation from the internet, possibilities are endless. You are always in a constant battle with yourself though, you have to fight yourself to stop being distracted and stay dedicated in making your dream a reality. It's both the *War of Art* and *The War Going on For Your Mind*.

H: Who else are our enemies?

K: Anyone telling us not to pursue our passions. Anyone telling us we can't do what we love. Anyone teaching us to hate each other instead of loving each other. Anyone putting profits over people. Anyone indoctrinating children instead of teaching them to think for themselves. Anyone who tries to force their own Dogma on others to control them. Anyone who prevents innovation. Anyone who tortures people instead of helping them get better.

H: Alright. I'm gonna have to write this shit down.

K: Yeah, good idea. \*Sound of the Fourth Wall breaking\*

H: What other famous "white" people are involved?

K: Well to name a few of the more famous ones theres Miley, Macklemore, Lorde, and the white donald glover... can't remember his name.

Not: James Franco.

K: Yeah. Him.

H: Miley's down for the 3volution?

K: Fuck yeah, she's out there being who she want's not giving a fuck what people think.

H: I guess..

Not: Professor Macklemore has always been helping. His "flame" (as he would call it) comes from his music and James supports us with some cash. He also makes some pretty dope paintings and makes awesome movies we watch when we need to chill...

K: Oh, we also work with Grimes and Yolandi!

Not: I'm so happy they're working with us.

K: Yeah.

H: Ew, Kenna!

Not: Haha, your pants are shrinking

K: What's up?

Not: Your cock Kenna. That's what's up....

K: Oh, fuck...well its not my fault. you brought up Grimes and Yolandi.

H: You brought up them up...

# Not Jesus is my Lorde

(Get it?)

(Kenna meets Not Jesus)

K: Ok, what exactly do you think you can do for me?

Not: I can give you what you need to survive so you can do whatever it is you are passionate about while we do what we are passionate about.

K: Why?

Not: So *Art* can be created, and people can be *Inspired*.

K: How Will You Afford This?

Not: Well for food we are building Vertical Farms around the world. The Vertical Farms are built with solar panels along with wind turbines to produce its electricity for the Hydroponic\Aeroponic Farming setup they use. They can also farm hemp for homes, and clothes and cannabis for medicine. We make sure to teach people to “Do Drugs Don’t Let Drugs Do You” and how to use and hack all the Open Source software used to make sure the plants are healthy.

K: How did you think of all this. Are you Satoshi Nakamoto?

Not: pfft, I wish, Satoshi Nakamoto is Not Jesus though.

K: Lol

Not: Seriously...Satoshi taught us how to fork OpenBazaar and allow anyone to sign up as a Couriers to create more jobs around the world. Messengers get payed to deliver packages safely. This will be the SneakerNet 2.0 Decentralized Crypto-Currency Boogaloo. Couriers are paid depending on how far the package goes, how heavy it is and how fast they can get it to their destination safely. Most Couriers just go on Adventures and pick up some jobs on the way.

K: Like Y.T! Hooly Shit! Thats SICK!

Not: We also have a system that pays humans be bounty hunters finding Bugs in Open-Source Software in all the new Decentralized and FOSS applications being developed. We want people to stop using creepy software like Facebook that harvest all your information and time listen to We Want Your Soul for a good picture of what they are and we want to encourage kids to learn to code and be able to make money while they compete with other coders.

K: Wow

Not: If you’re into any competitive games we have systems to bet Crypto Currencies when you challenge people in games so you can make money off of being really good at vidya games. We also host bi-monthly Capture the Flag for Hackers tournaments.

K: Cool.

Not: Yeah, E-Gambling. I only bet on myself though.

K: This Satoshi person is pretty smart.

Not: Yeah, haha Satoshi Nakamoto is pretty smart. I made Smart Phones more like portable computers and less like tracking devices though! We took out the botnet and installed secure operating systems with open source applications that “Just Work” but also respect

your privacy. Xprivacy also comes as a default so you always decide what permissions to let your phone use. We also made it so they can attach to your wrist Pip-Boy style! Its sick.

Ene: Pipboy style? Fuck yeah. Kenna. Let's do this!

K: Chill.

Not: Haha. It's fine. So yeah, here's my card. Let me know if you're in.

K: Ok, will do.





[\(Grandpa Used To Carry a Flask\)](#)

**How did you get Thomas involved?**

I answered Mac's question.

**What Question?**

*"The Question"*

...

**What Was The Answer?**

Not Jesus

Obviously

Then he introduced me to Thomas and Somebody Doing Something  
right before he died.

**He's Dead?**

As far as we know...

The official statement from the Warner brothers was

"Suicide from Uppers and Downers"

Then they buried him in Allegheny County

Before they even did an autopsy...

(Picture of Somebody Doing Something)



(True Identity is unknown)

How Did You Get Donald Involved?

*We Created a Safe Place To Create And Share Art.*  
*8chan.co/thwinj/*

"I'm trying to find/make a safe place for that...  
i need u to be aware.  
people get paid by how fast you click on it. not how long you  
think about it.  
time is the real currency. that and trust. that's what ROYALTY  
is. we want all of us to make it out of this together.  
the thing that will set us apart is our human reasoning and  
empathy for each other."

*-RealDGlover*  
[DeepWebTour](#)

Let's just say now we provide *services* to help him run *Atlanta*

How did you get O.F involved?

We made them a Virtual Reality Experience where they can kill whoever they want. It's still in beta but you can already kill Bruno Mars, B.O.B, Steve Harvey and Bill O' Reilly.

Wow.

Yeah. We also allegedly made one where Tyler and Jasper fight to the death and the one who survives gets to fuck Miley... But those are just rumors...

Golf Wang Spread Designed by Not Jesus



So, what if people hate this?  
**The fact that we're *creating*,  
and not just *consuming*,  
is what matters.**

Are You Worried People Will Be Offended?  
**We Hope They Are.**

You want people to be offended?  
**We want people to think of things they have never thought of  
And to do things they've always dreamed of.  
New things are scary  
And sometimes offensive**

What about the people you mention?  
**They won't read this.  
and if they do.  
One Love.**

What if they sue you?  
**Then I'll call this  
"The Libel"  
And  
sell it as a  
South Park episode.**

So what are you trying to do?  
**I have a dream,  
that one day.  
Freedom,  
will be  
Free.**



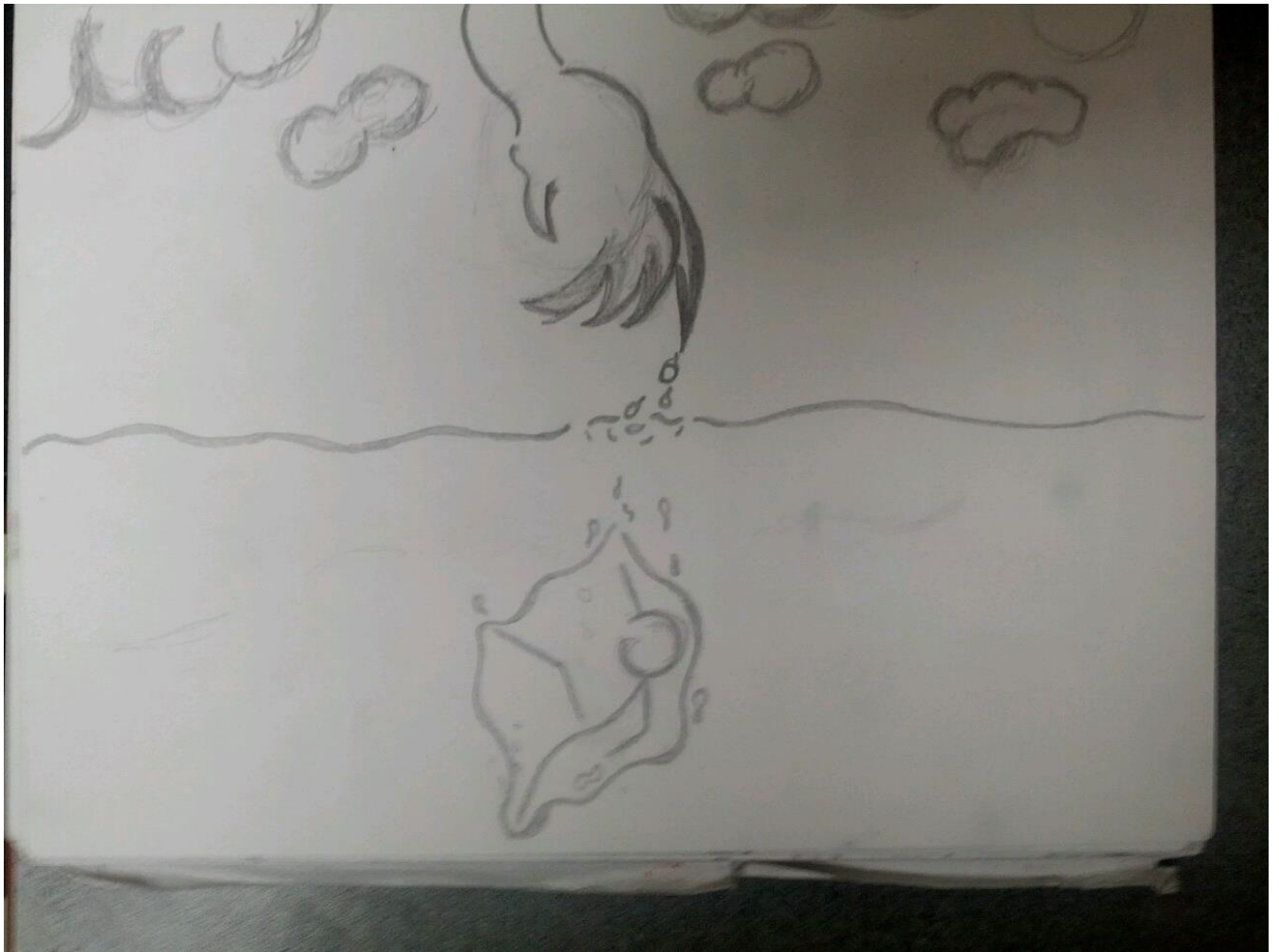
[Ab SOUL's Outro](#)  
[-Kendrick Lamar \(Feat. Ab-SOUL\)](#)





[\(Goodbye Cruel World- Pink Floyd\)](#)





The Humans Who Inspire Not Jesus  
Are Everything To Not Jesus  
Without  
THWINJ  
Not Jesus  
Would Not Exist



[Everybody's Something](#)  
[-Chance The Rapper](#)

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